

**WHAT CAN THE POOR GIRLS DO?**

Now that college has closed and the young gentlemen have dispersed to their respective homes, the fair maidens of Williamsburg will enjoy a period of seclusion and needed rest. Our fair ones usually "hole up" during the summer and prepare for new conquests after the following October. We often wonder at the avidity with which "the girls" seize on to the new students. The old student is "all right" but the new is better. The poor deserted "town boy" stands not a ghost of a show, and goes down in ignominious defeat before his student rival.

It is a common saying that a college town is the natural home of the old maid. But we are not going to interfere with the courtships or matrimonial affairs of Ye Ancient Capital. It might be well however, for our "dear girls" to treat our "dear boys" with a little more consideration. However, "It is better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all."

**Do You Want to Invest?**

The editor of the GAZETTE would be pleased to correspond with capitalists, or good, substantial business men who are looking for a place to locate. This county needs a canning factory, a peanut factory, a wooden ware factory and others similar thereto. The right kind of men will be given every encouragement, and there will be no trouble for experienced men to interest local capital. If the reader knows of such person will they please ask them to write to us? We are not in the real estate business, but are trying to get a good class of people to make their homes here.

**WILLIAMSBURG'S BATTLE ROLL.**

Those Who Fought and Died For the Confederacy.

(For the Gazette.)

The act passed by the Virginia Legislature requiring the commissioners of revenue in the State to take a list of all ex-confederate soldiers and sailors is one of importance, not only to the old soldiers, but also to the younger generation.

I hope I may be pardoned for supplying the list of the Williamsburg Volunteers.

The following roster of names suggests much that is mingled with a sense of joy and sadness. When the war-bugle's blast was heard through our land these boys were among the first to put on their armour and march to the front. As a coincidence of the times when these boys trudged up and down the Virginia Peninsula long before the lamented Magruder was called to take charge and to watch the movements of the Federal warship, Pawnee, at Yorktown, the servant of each valiant soldier

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

**WILLIAM AND MARY FINALS.**

The Closing Scenes of the 200th Anniversary.

The 206th anniversary of the College of William and Mary was celebrated this week. At 12 m. Thursday Pres. Tyler declared the session of 1898-99 at and end, and when the gavel fell it marked the close of one of the most successful sessions in the record of the grand old institution.

**SUNDAY'S SERMONS.**

The Chapel was crowded Sunday morning to hear the baccalaureate sermon which was preached by the Rev. Dr. G. B. Strickler, of the Union Theological Seminary, Richmond. The subject of his discourse was from Hebrews.

At night, Rev. M. B. Wharton, of Baltimore, delivered a sermon before the Y. M. C. A. His text was taken from Hebrews, 1st chapter, 3d verse.

**PHILOMATHEAN CELEBRATION.**

Tuesday night the Philomathean Literary Society held its annual celebration. The chapel was crowded when at 8 o'clock Pres. R. E. Henderson opened the exercises by a neat address of welcome. The debate being in order Mr. G. M. Cornett was introduced to uphold the affirmative side of the question. Resolved, That the United States is able to cope with the existing evils. The negative side was defended by Mr. J. H. Bonneville.

Then followed the orations. "Honor to our Private Soldiers" was the subject of an oration by Mr. D. B. Hebditch, and Mr. G. W. Guy delivered an oration on "Our Country."

The debater's medal was awarded by the judges to Mr. Bonneville, and the orator's to Mr. Guy.

A gold medal for improvement in debate was awarded to F. S. Sinclair, and one for improvement in declamation to C. V. Spratley.

**ALUMNI DAY.**

Wednesday was Alumni Day. The Alumni Association met in the chapel and was presided over by Hon. J. W. Southall, the president. A handsome mural tablet to the memory of the late beloved Col. Benj. S. Ewell was unveiled, and the presentation speech to the College was made by Hon. B. B. Munford in a few eloquent remarks. The tablet was received on the part of the Board of Visitors of the College by Col. Wm. Lamb, one of Virginia's most eloquent speakers.

After these ceremonies the orator of the day, Mr. Harvie L. Christie, of St. Louis, was introduced and delivered a magnificent address on the questions of the day. The alumni banquet followed in the evening at the Colonial Inn. Dr. Southall presided, and introduced R. M. Hughes, Esq., Col. Wm. Lamb, Mr. J. F. Hubbard, of York, and ex-Senator Stubbs, all of whom responded to toasts.

**PHOENIX CELEBRATION**

Wednesday night the Phoenix Literary Society entertained the public, which was out en masse to hear the speeches. Mr. J. T. Thompson opened the exercises with a speech of welcome and then introduced the first debater. The subject of debate was, Resolved, That the Nicaragua

Canal should be built and controlled by the U. S. Government. Mr. F. W. Osborn represented the affirmative and C. E. Gresham the negative. The declaimers were J. G. Anderton, whose subject was "Bernardo Del Carpio," and M. Burton, whose subject was "The Black Horse and His Rider." Mr. Osborn was awarded the debater's and Mr. Anderton the declaimer's medal.

Improvement medals were awarded to C. R. Crim, oratory, E. H. Garnett, declamation, E. M. Terrell.

**VIRGINIA - COUNTY OF YORK TO-WIT:**

In the Clerk's Office of the County Court of the County and State aforesaid I hereby file this my application for the purchase of the real estate hereinafter described, same being situated in said County and which was returned delinquent for the non-payment of taxes and levies thereon for the year 1892, and was sold by the Treasurer of said County on the 15th day of Dec., 1893, as provided by statutes for such cases made and provided for said delinquent taxes and levies, and was purchased in the name of the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Virginia and has not been redeemed by the owner, his heirs or assigns, or any one having the right to charge the same with a debt. I hereby agree to become the purchaser of said real estate according to the provisions of the Code of Virginia of 1887, section 666, and the amendments thereto enacted by the General Assembly of Virginia, and especially according to the amendments approved February 11th, 1895, to be found in Acts of 1897 1898 at page 343 et seq., and I agree to pay for said real estate the amount for which the sale to the Commonwealth was made, together with such additional sums as would have accrued from taxes and levies and interest if such real estate had not been so purchased by the Commonwealth in the name of the Auditor of Public Accounts with interest on the amount, to-wit: \$0.12 for which said sale was made at the rate of six per centum per annum from the day of sale, and on the additional sums from the 15th day of December in the year in which the same would have accrued, together with all costs attendant upon this application. Said real estate stood at the date of sale thereof to the Commonwealth in the name of Christiana Johnson, col., and stands on the Commissioner's books of said county on the day of this application on page 2 at line 25 of Table of Tracts of land in Grafton District in the name of Christiana Johnson, col. Said real estate is described on page ... of the record book in said Clerk's office of lands returned delinquent, sold for taxes and levies and purchased by the Commonwealth as 4 acres Grafton District. On the books of the Commissioner of the Revenue for the district wherein said real estate is situated for the year 1895 said real estate is described as 4 acres Pt. Marlbank S. E. 3 miles. Given under my hand this 12 day of Nov., 1898.

**THE TAX TITLE CO.**

A Copy-Tester: T. T. HUDGINS, Clerk of York County Court.

In the Clerk's Office of the County Court of the County of York on the 1st day of June, 1898.

The object of the above application is to obtain a deed to the above described property. And an affidavit having been made and filed according to law, it is ordered that Christiana Johnson do appear here within four months after due publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect her interest. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four successive weeks in some newspaper, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the Courthouse of this county.

A Copy-Tester: T. T. HUDGINS, Clerk.

**JOHN CARY.**

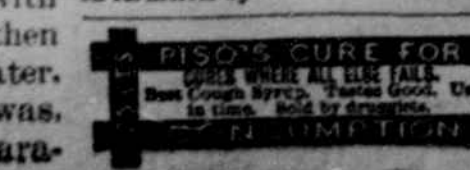
WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA. 1 Door East of Henley's drugstore. Shaving, Haircutting and Shampooing neatly done at popular prices. I solicit the patronage of the public. JOHN CARY.

**N. L. Henley. H. N. Paillips.**

**HENLEY & PAILLIPS,** Gen'l Insurance Agents, OFFICE - Peninsula Bank Bldg. Representing the following companies, Virginia State of Richmond, Va. Home Insurance Co., of New York. Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co., of Philadelphia. Delaware Fire Insurance Co., of Phila. Hamburg Bremen Fire Insurance Co., Hamburg, Germany. Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, of London, England. Fidelity and Deposit, Guarantee Co., of Baltimore, Md. The Northwestern Life Insurance Co., of Milwaukee, Wis.

All of the above are first class stock companies, and we are prepared to handle at reasonable rates any line of insurance ordered us, large or small.

Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of ROBERT'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on its merits by



**HIS BID FOR A WIFE.**

"Talk about anything you like, but for goodness' sake don't tell me you love me," she said, holding up her fan to stifle a yawn. "But I can't help loving you," said the young man, sadly.

"Then don't show it." The young man was silent. From the adjoining ballroom came the strains of the last thing in waltzes. It struck him that after all the Green Hungarians were decidedly overrated.

"I didn't ask you to sit like a mummy," she remarked, at length. "If you have nothing to talk about you had better take me back to the ballroom."

"I beg your pardon, I am sure," he began, "but you put me in a trying position. My mind is full of one subject, and one subject only, and I am not allowed to talk about it."

"Then undoubtedly," she gathered her skirts together, "we had better go back to the ballroom. To be depressed is almost worse than to be bored."

"No; please don't go," he said, "at least not till I have asked you one question."

"What?" she said, yawning this time without any attempt at concealment. "I want to know," he said, "if there is really nothing I can do that will make you alter your feelings toward me."

"I am afraid not," she said, a smile curving her red lips. "You see you are well, you are not ill, you are not in any danger, nothing. You are, I admit, good-looking, well-dressed, in the state to which I am accustomed, but then so are plenty of other men, all just as much in love with me as you say you are. Why should I choose you in preference to the rest?"

He was silent. The hackneyed retort that he loved her better than these other men, was, he well knew, out of place on such an occasion. It would have only excited her ridicule.

"No," she continued, tapping her fan against her skirts, "you see my argument is unanswerable. Only if it is any satisfaction to you it applies equally to the others as to yourself. There is no reason why I shouldn't marry any one of you. On the other hand, there is equally no reason why I should. Under the circumstances I prefer to remain as I am."

"But you will marry some day?" "Perhaps it depends. If I do I shall marry a man not in the least like any of you. Anyone can be well dressed, and good-looking and sufficiently rich. Those three things are essential, but they are not all. The man I marry must be all that and something more. I want a man who is a man; not a mere tailor's dummy, or even a reasoning machine. We live in a very artificial age, when people pen up their emotions and have no higher craving than to be always considered good form. The man I would like to marry should be cast in quite a different mold. He must have done something to testify his manhood; shown me something of the strength that is in him. In an age when heroism is fast becoming extinct I should like to marry a hero; like that man in India the papers are so full of this morning, or that policeman who held two burglars at bay in some suburb or other for half an hour. If prize-fighting had not degenerated into a mere method of making the maximum of money with the minimum of exertion I believe I should have liked to marry a prize-fighter, whose stakes had been not a belt or a purse or anything of that sort, but a real, living woman."

"And risked society declining the acquaintance of you husband?"

"Ah, that is the worst of it. Nowadays it seems a man cannot be virile without being a cad and a bully at the same time. Brute strength always seems to lead to brute force. Still there must be cases of men who have the one without the other, who are strong without being violent. Ah, if only I could find one! Why aren't men like that now?"

"It is surely more a question of opportunity than anything else," said the young man, meditatively. "Every man does not get the chance of making his life for the woman he loves. Plenty of us would take such a chance gladly if it occurred."

"I don't know," she said, rising. "But I am certain of it," he replied, offering her his arm.

"There is only one thing to do," he thought, as he walked home two hours later in a blaze of early sunlight, "the opportunity must be found."

Before his home was reached he had thought of the way. He would force the opportunity that so many waited for, and which never came. The money that would support a wife should win her as well.

A week later people turning out of the park one sweltering afternoon were horrified to see a hansom cab, the horse of which had evidently bolted, dash furiously past the corner and on up Piccadilly. Following it with their eyes up the hill they saw it, after escaping by some extraordinary chance innumerable collisions, at length came to a sudden and violent stop, while down the wind came round after round of hearty cheering.

What actually happened, according to the evidence of bystanders was this: The cab, which contained a young lady of great personal attractions, was heading straight for the big lampost in the middle of the road, collision with which would have meant little short of annihilation, when a gentleman, immaculately dressed from top to toe, sprang from the path and threw himself bodily onto the horse's bridle. For some yards he was dragged violently along, half on the ground, half in the air, but still retaining his grip on the reins, despite a nasty bite in the arm from the infuriated animal. A moment more, and in the very nick of time, success crowned his efforts. The horse was brought up panting within a foot or two of the post, while cheer after cheer broke out from the gaping crowd.

Another hero had been added to the list in London; hero who had grasped the opportunity that comes to most men but once in a lifetime. How often have men prayed for a runaway horse that they might display the bravery of which they are capable, and how seldom does the opportunity come to them.

It takes genius as well as a steady nerve and hand to win a hero's crown, and one young man had had the genius as well as the nerve. His genius might never be suspected, but his bravery would never be questioned, and that is what he desired. Love had to find a way and he had but assisted love.

"You have found your opportunity," so ran the letter the young man received next day, "and you certainly made excellent use of it. I shall be at home all to-morrow afternoon if you care to call."

As he laid the message down the young man smiled. A child could have read between the lines of that letter, and this young man, in knowledge, at all events, was no child. If he had been he would never have thought of that little idea of bribing a cabman with a £100 note to get up a bogus bolt or having thought of it, have carried out the details of the scheme so successfully. -Chico go News.

**Little Locals.**

A break down in one of our presses caused us to be late this week.

Mr. Willie Topham came up this evening from Portsmouth.

**HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.**

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. Ki's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at all drug stores; every bottle guaranteed.

**BI-MARK'S IRON NERVE**

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at all drug stores.

**NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.**

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at all drug stores.

**VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.**

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains. Best Efficacy on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Care guaranteed. Sold by all Druggists.

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T. T. ETTE.

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**THE MEYER STORE,**

**SEWING Machines, - \$9.95**

The Chicago Singer Sewing Machine is so light running a child can use it. Has attachments, and we guarantee it for 5 years. Agents would ask you \$25 for this same Machine. Our special price is \$9.95.

The Excelsior High Arm Sewing Machine, - - \$18.95

This Machine has all of the modern improvements and the agent's price would be \$45. for one so good.

OUR SPECIAL PRICE,.....\$18.95

The Penn. High Arm Singer Machine, at - - \$24.95

Is a wonder. It is free from all complications, and has all the modern improvements. Does perfect hemming, felling, binding, braiding, tucking, embroidery and quilting. Equals the agents \$50 machine.

M If these machines do not prove satisfactory after M E ten days' trial, return to us, and we will send you E Y check for your money. The Editor of this paper Y E will be personally responsible for the return of your E R money.

**DEPARTMENT STORE, Richmond.**

**DR. A. V. K. DEEKENS, SURGEON-DENTIST.** Offices 2nd Floor Peninsula Bank Building. Closed every Thursday.

**Women Should Know It.**

Many women suffer untold agony and misery because the nature of their disease is not correctly understood. They have been led to believe that womb trouble or female weakness of some sort is responsible for the many ills that beset womanhood.

Neuralgia, nervousness, headache, puffiness or dark circles under the eyes, rheumatism, a dragging pain or dull ache in the back, weakness or bearing-down sensation, profuse or scanty supply of urine with strong odor, frequent desire to pass it with scalding or burning sensation, sediment in it after standing in a bottle or common glass for twenty-four hours, are signs of kidney and bladder trouble.

The above symptoms are often attributed by the patient herself or by her physician to female weakness or womb trouble. Hence, so many fail to obtain relief, because they are treating, not the disease itself, but a reflection of the primary cause, which is kidney trouble.

In fact, women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is easy to get at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar.

To prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Kindly mention The Virginia Gazette and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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Are the most popular. None better; more than twice as many Crescents sold in '98 as any other make.

Call and see '99 models, they are beauties.

CHAIN, Models.....\$35

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Jan. 1-19-19.

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Men's Suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.00

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Suits or small packages left at the

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